A New plot discovered,

practised by an assembly of Papists, upon Sunday being the 25. day of *Iuly*, for the deliverance of *William Waller*, alias *Walker*, alias *Ward*, alias *Slater*, a Jesuite, which was hang'd, drawn, and quartered, upon Monday the 26 of *July*, revealed by *John Hodgskins* a Porter, by a Letter,

1641.

Printed, Anno 1641.

A

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ris, upon Sunday the [illegible]

the deliverance of [illegible]

[illegible]

IT is unknowne to very few in *England*, what plots by Papists have been hatcht, but by the assistance of our great God, never have taken effect, but have beene broken in the egge, and the setters of them utterly destroyed: to make repetition of them at this present, I shall not need; *Campian* that eminent Saint now canonized amongst the popish crew, whose learning, the best learned men of *England* have admired, and had it been employed to a right use, would have beene registred amongst the works of those Scholers which have beene esteemed of greatest account, but it was too manifest approved that the employment of it was to blinde ignorant men, that the Devill with the more ease might have led them to his Kingdome; but what was *Campians* reward, the Gallows? for hee was condemned for a Traytor, and was hang'd, drawn, and quartered, in the most happy Raigne of Queene *Elizabeth*, of blessed memory. O what a damned plot

was there invented alſo, In the Raigne of the moſt wiſe ſecond *Salomon*, King *James*, the powder plot I meane, which was intended for the deſtruction of King, State, and Communalty, in the time of ſitting at Parliament; but God, *Englands* ſole Defender, revealed it, and the Conſpirators caught in their owne net, *Faux* going to give the fatall blow was apprehended, and hee with the reſt of his helliſh company paid that which their treacherie did deſerve. What the Papiſts intents have been in theſe our times, may be judged, by their late preſumption and pride, which was feared to be maintained by ſome of the Clergie, which ſhould rather have bin piercing ſwords to wound them, then chief actors in ſpurring them on: for when Shepherds goe aſtray themſelves, how ſhall the flock live in ſafety? how ſhall the ſheep feed upon the wholſome plains, when the Sheepherd leads them into unknowne Wildernesſes? but this ſoare alſo, by Gods aſsiſtance, and the Parliaments wiſdome, of late hath bin indifferent well cured; but yet ſtill doe ſome ſcabbed ſheep remayne amongſt the pure flocks, two of them lately were ſeparated from amongſt them, thoſe Jeſuits, I meane, which were lately apprehended, who for the ambition they had to be canonized Martyrs, after their exile, notwithſtanding the Kings command, preſumptuouſly returned back again, to follow their old practice, in which they had ſpent ſo much ſtudie, ſeducing the Kings liege people: one of them is alreadie executed, the other now lies in Newgate: but the

plot

plot which was intended to rescue that old Priest *William Waller*, is the Theame which I am to treat on, which thus begins.

Upon Saturday, being the foure and twentieth of *July*, was this Priest condemned, which being divulged amongst his fellow Recusants, upon Sunday they a great number gathered together to the summe of threescore, neer *Cursiors* Ally in *Chancery* Lane, a place, where the now dead Priest lodged, to finde out some way to deliver him out of the hands of his enemies, the bloudy Heretikes, they long did hold counsell, one said hee would goe as to visit him in Newgate, and change apparell with him, and so let him escape, and take his punishment himselfe, for hee said it was piety to redeem a Priest, though with the losse of his own life, they all condiscended to his proposition, and after Masse being sung, and a company of popish all prayers said over him, they bid him goe and be resolute, not fearing the malice of Heretikes, which could never be able to do him any harm, in so much as he was innocent of those crimes which the Priest was condemned for, and by so dying he should be quitted of purgatory, and go presently to Heaven, and enjoy the presence of the blessed Virgin *Mary*, which words being said, they gathered money amongst themselves and gave it unto him, charging him to be charitable to his brother prisoners; having received the money, away goes this fellow whose name was *Ward*, one of *Wallers* by-names, by which sometimes he was called: this *Ward* being

come

some nigh Newgate, hee began to question with himselfe, why hee should run resolutely unto death before hee had deserved it, the Priest said hee is fourscore yeers of age, and I scarce forty, long hee cannot live, as for my part I may doe *Rome* much service yet: poore I was, which my brethren have remedied, by furnishing mee with this money, they bid me be charitable to my fellow prisoners, so I will, when I go to prison, in the mean-while, Charity begins first at home: thus meditating with himself, he goes to a friends house and writes a Letter to his brethren what thoughts came unto him, and sure hee was that they were sent from above, for an Angell hee said stood by him, and bade him flie speedily to *Rome*, and make the brethren acquainted with the Martyrdome of their brother *Waller*, who in time should sufficiently revenge his death; the Letter being writ, hee met with one *John Hodgskins* a Porter, whom hee knew very well, and gave him sixe pence to carrie the Letter to such a place, the Porter told him hee would; away went the Papist, and away went the Porter, the porter had not gone far but hee forgot the place, no superscription being wrote, for feare of the discovery of their meeting, upon the Letter. And the porter being greedy to get somewhat of him to whom the letter was to be delivered, very cunningly broke up the Letter, to seeke for his name if it were there, which to find he read the whole letter, which being done hee closed it up again, and makes directly towards the place of

their

their meeting, thinking to reveal them all, or elſe receive a good reward for the concealement of them. But when hee came to the place his hopes were fruſtrated, for they were all gone before he came, their walking place was empty, wherefore he went home and to a gentleman ſhewed the letter, from whoſe mouth upon Tueſday being the 27 of *July*, I had the relation, which I thought fit gentle reader to commit to the preſſe, that all might know with what policy the Devill deludes ſuch ſimple men, by croſſing their expectations. It was a very likely matter, was it not? that any one ſhould, being a ſtranger, have admittance to the preſence of a Traytor having ſcarce a day to live; and then was it not an honeſtly for *Ward* to write to them that an Angell had commanded him to fly to *Rome*,

His Letter conſiſted of that which all their Religion doth, falſehood, for were I but intended to write more then a pamphlet, *I* would declare ſuch damned fictions which are holden as a truth amongſt them, would ſtrike the Reader in aſtoniſhment, which to doe at this time I ſhall not, Farewell.

FINIS.